

Reminiscences

REMINISCENCES BY U. S. RANDLE

Washington D. C. C19272

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Dedicated to the best woman who ever lived My Mother

Arthur E. Randle

Five

CHRISTIANITY is the foundation of civilization; its influence pulsates through the arteries of the world with untold blessings for the benefit of humanity. The reflected light of this great influence from the Capital of the American Republic is felt around the world and stimulates mankind to higher ideals. These reminiscences, largely associated with the City of Washington, describe the American celebration of the capture of Jerusalem and give glimpses of the life of Arthur E. Randle, who inaugurated the celebration.

Colonel Arthur E. Randle, founder of five important towns in and about the District of Columbia and Maryland, is a native of Mississippi. He was born in Artesia, in that State, January 17, 1859, son of Henry Randle and Eliza (Lawrence) Randle. He was educated in the public schools of his home community until he was fourteen years of age, when

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he was sent to the Shortridge Academy, at Media, Pennsylvania. He later attended the Hollowell Grammar School, at Philadelphia, from which he won the prize scholarship to the University of Pennsylvania given to the public schools of Philadelphia.

Colonel Randle came to Washington in 1885 and has since made his home in the Capital or its immediate vicinity. He is a brother of the late Dr. William Henry Randle, of Philadelphia, who was appointed by President Hayes in 1878 to eliminate yellow fever in the South. He successfully assisted in stamping out this terrible scourge, for which the human family owes Dr. Randle a lasting debt of gratitude. His only sister was M. F. Brothers, wife of the famous Southern surgeon.

Colonel Randle has given to the District of Columbia enough land in the form of streets to extend if put in a straight line, from Washington to Baltimore. Washington has honored him by naming a town, a park, a street, a circle, and a schoolhouse after him. His military title comes from his home State, Mississippi, he having been appointed colonel of cavalry on the staff of Governor Longino in 1902.

The towns and communities which Colonel Randle has founded are Congress Heights, Randle Highlands, both in the District of Columbia, and Lincoln, Randle, and Randle Cliff Beach, in Maryland. He built two railroads in the District of Columbia, one to Congress Heights and the other to Randle Highlands, which were instrumental in developing these two communities.

In 1918, during the World War, he tendered to the Government, free of cost, the use of his immense properties as a camp site. The Colonel also returned to the Government, Liberty bonds, and at the same time presented to the churches in Congress Heights and Randle Highlands, Liberty bonds. For these patriotic actions President Wilson wrote him as follows:

THE WHITE HOUSE WASHINGTON

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3 May, 1918

My dear Colonel Randle:

Your letter of yesterday, kindly transmitted to me by the Vice President, certainly does you great honor and gives me, as it will give all who know of it, great gratification.

I do not know that it will be possible for the Government to avail itself of your kind offer of the use of your landed property, but you may be sure that I will keep the offer in mind in case it should be necessary to avail ourselves of it, in the meantime thanking you most warmly for making such a generous tender.

I will act upon your kindness and return the five \$50 bonds to the Treasury.

May I not again express my very deep and sincere appreciation of your loyal attitude?

Cordially and sincerely yours, Nelson

Col. Arthur E. Randle, Randle Highlands, Washington, D. C.

Nine

Colonel Randle gave further patriotic service during the World War by inaugurating and conducting, at his own expense, the only celebration held in America in observance of the capture of Jerusalem from the Turks. Renting the Belasco Theater in Washington on Christmas Day, 1917, he presided over a great mass meeting of all believers in all religions in observance of the event. Included among the speakers were the late Rt. Rev. Alfred Harding, Episcopal Bishop of Washington; Father Thomas, of St. Patrick's Catholic Church; Rabbi Abram Simon, of the Jewish Synagogue; Rev. James Shera Montgomery, of Calvary M. E. Church; U. S. Senator James B. Watson, and Gifford Pinchot, Governor of Pennsylvania.

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On motion of Colonel Randle, a resolution was passed thanking General Allenby, commander of the British Forces, for his great service to the Christian world.

The following letter from former President Roosevelt was read to the meeting: *Nine*

LAST AUTOGRAPH LETTER OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Thirteen

Among the numerous letters received by Colonel Randle eulogistic of his patriotism was the following from the late Cardinal Gibbons:

Baltimore, Md. , *January* 19, 1920.

Col. Arthur E. Randle, Randle Highlands, D. C.

Dear Colonel Randle:

Your generous donation towards the Catholic Church to be erected at Congress Heights, a town founded by you, is received and highly appreciated. Your generous gift is in keeping with your public spirit and love of your fellow man.

Well do I remember your visit to me and your invitation to join in the celebration on Christmas Day of the taking of Jerusalem by the Christians from the infidel Turk. Your origination and inauguration of this event and securing Belasco Theatre, at your own expense, for this celebration, is an act in your life that will send your name down to posterity with the honor and esteem of all Christian people. For six hundred years the Christians had been struggling to recapture the Holy City. Your celebration of this event when the Christians at last retook the Holy Land and marched, with bowed heads and prayer, to the Sepulchre of our Saviour, was nation-wide recognized as a stimulant to the Church of Jesus Christ. And in this connection, I heartily agree with Col. Roosevelt and President Wilson in their praise of your patriotism in offering your large holdings in

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Fourteen Washington free to the Government during the continuance of the war. The impulse which prompted you to donate to our Government its bonds, which were accepted and cancelled, was a true sacrifice for our country.

Although your offer to organize and equip a company and go with it as a private, to assist in the taking of Jerusalem, was not accepted because this country was not at war with Turkey, and in this our dear President acted as he believed best, still I regret that you and the patriotic men who were willing to follow you, were not with Gen. Allenby when he entered the Holy City. It would have been a proud inheritance to America had she been able to assist in the retaking of the Holy City.

Such patriotic men as you are an honor to the nation, and I pray and ask the prayers of the Church, that your life may be spared for many years, and at last, in the Great Beyond, that you may enter among the Blessed for the good deeds you have done here on earth.

Sincerely yours, James Cardinal Gibbons.

Fifteen

Another interesting communication received by the Randle family is an autograph letter from General Allenby to U. S. Randle, fifteen-year-old son of Colonel Randle, who studied General Allenby's campaign in Palestine and who is compiling the facts herein.

In the letter General (now Field Marshal) Allenby describes his capture of Jerusalem. The letter is reproduced so you can see it just as this great man wrote it, and it is as follows:

Twenty-one

“Col. Randle's London Speech Awoke Washington”*

Colonel Arthur E. Randle's London speech on the future of the American Capital, September 11, 1899, which was published throughout the country, awoke Washington, since which time it has been leaping forward to a place among the great capitals of the world. Up to the time when these facts were brought forward, showing that the capitals of

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nations become their greatest cities, Washington had simply been a place for Congress to meet. The real center of power was New York, and Wall Street was the money power. The United States Treasury, under the Reserve act, became the money center, to which all the banks of the country look for assistance and help, instead of Wall Street; so Washington is today the financial as well as the social and diplomatic center of the country, and is in process of becoming the capital of the world, as predicted in the following address:

* [Words of Mr. Isaac Gans, President of the Chamber of Commerce, Washington, D. C.]

Twenty-three

(COVER) LONDON SPEECH OF ARTHUR E. RANDLE (Founder of Congress Heights, D. C.)

TO TOAST: "The Capital of the American Republic"

The "London Times," "Post," and "News" gave an interesting account of the event. The last-named paper says:

"An American dinner was given last night at the Hotel Metropole, at which were present General Stanley, U. S. Army, Mr. Crosby Noyes, editor of the *Washington Star*, Mr. A. E. Randle, of Washington, and others. At one end of the table was a large block of ice labelled 'Alaska,' with a thin red boundary line drawn across it, flanked by American and British flags either side of the boundary. At the opposite end was a small brass cannon on a pedestal labelled 'Philippines.' The sides of the table bore a basket of fruit representing Puerto Rico, and a large cone of sugar representing Hawaii. Mr. Randle spoke of the 'Future of Washington.'"

Put in pamphlet form and distributed by Americans in London.

Twenty-five

(TITLE) THE FUTURE OF WASHINGTON BY ARTHUR E. RANDLE

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(*Founder of Congress Heights, D. C.*)

Twenty-seven

(INTRODUCTION) AMERICAN DINNER IN LONDON.

Probably the most unique event ever given in London was that of the American dinner at the Hotel Metropole, on the evening of September 11th. The dinner was given in one of the private rooms of the hotel, which was beautifully decorated. One end of the table represented the Philippines with a cannon in front of General Stanley of the U. S. Army, who spoke of the American boys carrying the flag around the world. At the other end was an iceberg representing "Alaska" with a red ribbon stretched across it for the disputed boundary line. American and British flags flanked the boundary. When the ribbon became damp from its contact with the ice and sent its crimson color along the border line, some thought it a bad omen, but Mr. Crosby Noyes, editor of the Washington "Star," who occupied this seat, known as "Alaska," spoke in such friendly terms of England that it was suggested that the color from the ribbon simply meant the boundary line question was fading out and would in time disappear. A mountain of sugar was in front of the "Hawaii" plate, and fruits and flowers surrounded that of "Porto Rico." Mr. Randle, who spoke to the toast, "The Capital of the American Republic," made a most interesting and patriotic speech, in which he showed by precedent and logical deductions that Washington in time would be the largest city on the American Continent. When Mr. Randle finished, the whole company rose and drank his health. Mr. Randle's speech was as follows:

Twenty-nine

PROGRESS, the pioneer, blazes the way through the virgin forest, fells the trees, uproots the stumps, burns the vines, ditches the land, but when night falls leaves the "New Ground" and returns to the "Old Homestead," to rest beneath its shady porches and quench his thirst with the water drawn in the "old oaken bucket." I have always associated America with the "New Ground" and England with the "Old Homestead," and while in the capital of the old homestead, London, we marvel at its colossal size, our thoughts naturally

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return to the capital of the great American Republic, and we wonder if it will ever rival this great capital in population and importance. This is no idle thought. It is more and more borne in upon me that it is the “manifest destiny”—to use an honored American phrase—that the white-domed city on the Potomac shall take a leading place among the largest cities of the world. Let me follow out this thought and institute a few comparisons which may present the idea to you as I see it.

We are told that Washington can never be as large as New York City, because our port is not as good as that of the latter; but by precedent and logical deductions this idea is a most erroneous one, as I shall presently show. I maintain that there is no question but that Washington will, in time, be the largest city on the American Continent, if not in the world. Joseph Cook once said that “with the modern facilities of travel, there were no longer any foreign lands”; so on board of the geographical and statistical train Thirty of Thirty thought I will take you over enough countries in a few minutes to convince you of the great future before the capital of our great country.

Crossing the broad Atlantic, I will not pause at the “Green Isle,” for that is really a part of Great Britain, although the witty Irishman claims that his capital is *Dublin* every year, but land you at once at Liverpool, whose dock system is the largest and most magnificent in the world. Its facilities as a seaport are unequaled by any other city in the United Kingdom, yet its population is only, according to the last census, 517,980, while that of London, the capital, was given as 4,504,766, and at the present time is thought to reach upwards of 5,000,000 inhabitants. Now London is situated on the River Thames, not half as large as the Potomac, and is 60 miles from the sea, and is not a manufacturing city, but simply the capital of Great Britain. Now, after a rough passage across the English Channel, undecided at which port to land, like an old bachelor, crossing on his craft “Courtship,” when asked at which port in France he would land, said: “Havre” (have her) or “Rouen” (ruin). We will, however, land at both, in order to make a comparison. Havre, which disputes with its rival, Marseille, which has a population of 442,239, the honor of

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being the principal seaport town of France, had at the last census less than 119,470 inhabitants.

Rouen, situated further up the Seine and nearer to Paris, had at the last census 113,219, while the capital had 2,536,834 people living within its environs. Now the River Seine at Paris is not as large as the Eastern Thirty-one Branch of the Potomac, and yet Paris has a population more than twenty times as large as the seaport Havre, and five times that of Marseille, the principal port on the Mediterranean. Thus we see that the capital cities of the mecurial Frenchman and of the commercial Englishman are the largest and most important towns of their respective countries, although the language, habits, and general temperament of the people are entirely different. Let us cross the border into Germany, which to do a few years ago without proper passports meant death. Here among the hardy, hale, and thrifty people, who have a language and individuality of their own, and whose sons have done so much to build up America, we find Hamburg, the principal seaport, with a population of 625,552, while its capital, Berlin, had at the last census no less than 1,677,304 inhabitants. The student of history will find upon careful investigation that the growth and material prosperity of the capital of Germany is not dependent upon the advantages of locality. It is located on the River Spree, some distance from the sea. A more unfavorable site could not have been selected. The Spree at this point is only about two hundred feet wide, with a sluggish current. The country is flat, with a sandy soil, and in summer it is intensely hot, while high winds envelop the citizens in clouds of dust, and in winter it is bitterly cold. The city, notwithstanding these natural disadvantages, continues steadily to increase in wealth, influence, and population, simply and solely because it is the capital of the Confederated States of the German Empire.

Thirty-two

Entering the enterprising little kingdom of Belgium, which, from the frequent decisive battles that have taken place upon its soil, has not inaptly been termed the "Cockpit of Europe," we find Antwerp, beautifully situated as a seaport, with only 232,723 inhabitants,

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while Brussels, situated on the Senne River, a mere creek at that place compared to the Potomac, has a population of 551,011, or nearly twice as many people as Antwerp.

Adjoining this little nation on the north, we come to a country they say the Almighty forgot to make and left it for the Dutchman to create—Holland. Amsterdam, the former capital, notwithstanding the difficulty of its access to the sea, which has since been remedied by the cutting of a canal, was by far the most populous city in that land of dikes. Since 1808, however, the seat of government has been The Hague, then little more than a fishing village, but which has now over 196,325 inhabitants, and is rapidly increasing in both wealth and material prosperity and bids fair to become one of the most beautiful and populous cities of Holland, solely on account of its being the capital.

Leaving Holland, we will go to that once leading empire of the Latin race, where bullfighting and surrendering territory to the United States seem to be its principal business at present—Spain. Here we find Madrid, the capital city, an inland town, situated on the River Manzanares, only navigable for vessels drawing 10 feet of water, and which runs dry in summer, far exceeding both Barcelona and Cadiz, its principal seaports, in population, wealth, and political Thirty-three prestige. Madrid had at the last census a population of 470,283.

If we turn to the neighboring country, Portugal, we find the same holds good, for Oporto, its principal seaport town, does not vie with its capital, Lisbon, on the Tagus River, in wealth, population, or influence. Passing through the Straits of the mighty Gibraltar, with the intelligence and industry of Europe on the one side and the ignorance and superstition of Africa on the other, we come to that land of poesy and song, Italy, whose capital, Rome, at one time dominated the world. Built upon low, marshy ground, on the banks of the River Tiber, inaccessible from the sea for any but the shallowest-draught vessels, it rose in power and wealth until it dwarfed every other city in the then known world. Rome at the zenith of her power had, it is estimated, a population of 1,500,000 inhabitants. So identified was the capital with the power and prestige of the Roman Empire that the fall

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of the latter may be dated from the time when the Imperial City echoed to the tread of the hosts of the barbarian invader, and Italy, to use Talleyrand's words, became for years "a geographical expression." Once more we have a united Italy, but it is only since 1870 that Rome has again become the capital, and is rapidly gaining in both wealth and population, while Florence, the former capital, since its abandonment as the seat of government is losing ground. Passing into the Adriatic Sea, we land at Trieste, Austria's leading seaport; still Vienna, on the Danube, at its confluence with the Wien, far exceeds it both in importance and Thirty-four population, the last census giving to Vienna, the capital, 1,364,548 inhabitants and Trieste 158,344 inhabitants.

Servia, with a total population of two millions and a quarter, has for its capital Belgrade, situated at the confluence of the Save and Danube. This is the largest and most important city in the Principality and one of the strongest inland towns in Europe. It is the chief *entrepôt* of commerce between Austria and Turkey, and has been the object of fierce contentions between its neighbors in times past. Its principal port is Milanovatz, much smaller. Crossing the so-called beautiful blue Danube, but which is here a dirty, muddy river, we find ourselves in Rumania, whose soldiers proved so helpful to the Russians at a critical period of their last war with Turkey. Bucharest, its capital, situated on the River Dombovitz, thirty miles from the Danube, has a population of 232,000, while Galatz, the principal port, has only 57,500 inhabitants.

Now let us vary the journey and go north to Sweden and Norway. Here there are two capitals with one king. It is said that Norway simply borrows a king from her sister nation for three weeks in the year. Christiania, the capital, is the largest city, although Bergen is superior as a seaport town. The same holds good for Sweden, Stockholm, the capital, being far ahead of Gothenburg, the principal seaport. Sandwiched in between these two countries and Germany is the proud little kingdom of Denmark, the blood of whose rulers courses through the veins of nearly all the Thirty-five Royalty of Europe. Copenhagen

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is its capital, with a population of 312,859, and its principal seaport, Aarhus, has only a population of 33,308.

Sailing easterly on the Baltic, we come to the mighty nation of Russia. Its former capital, Moscow, was at one time the most powerful city in all Russia, although an inland town. Peter the Great, with his wonderful spirit of progress, and with a view of making Moscow less powerful in the politics of the Empire (Moscow occupied at that time much the same position as Paris does towards France, being the center of all the political intrigues of the day), travelled to the northwest and located a city in the marshes partly on the continent and islands in the River Neva, and made it the capital, St. Petersburg, naming it after himself. It is now by far the most important city in the Russian Empire. Its population was 1,267,023 in 1897, when the last census was taken, notwithstanding that for nearly half the year it is practically closed to oversea commerce. Russia has, like the United States, a vast area of territory and several important seaports, and hence we get a practical illustration of the benefits of the location of the capital. St. Petersburg is double the size of the old capital. Here a pertinent question may be asked: Which is the greater nation, the United States or Russia? If Russia's capital has grown to over a million in two hundred years since it was founded, why should not the capital city of the United States, the richest nation on earth, keep pace with that of Russia?

Thirty-six

Leaving Russia, we will take a glance at Greece, whose capital, Athens, was once the center of cultured Europe. Athens was the fountain from which flowed all the streams of learning, science, and art which have enriched the earth. The population of Athens was at the last census 111,486, while Corinth, its port, is much smaller.

Sailing down the Black Sea through the Bosphorus, we salute the Sultan of Turkey, whose name is held in detestation by Christians of all denominations for his persecutions of the Armenians. Still we are compelled to pay him the same courtesy as other sovereigns with whom the United States is at peace.

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Now we have passed through Christian Europe, and we have found that in spite of change of habits, temperament, and language, their capitals grow to be their largest cities. We shall soon see whether this rule still prevails among a different race of people altogether. The Turk is unique among nationalities. His dress, habits, religion, and social customs set him apart even from his co-religionists of the East. When we look at Turkey, what do we find? Why, that Constantinople is by far the largest and most important city, not of Turkey, but of the Levant. This city was founded by Constantine the Great upon the ruins of Byzantium, a city of the ancients. It was the capital of the eastern Empire as Rome was of the west, when that Imperial power was divided. It was captured by the Turks in 1453, and became the capital of the Turkish Empire, and it at once became a great city. Had it not been made the seat of government, Thirty-seven it would have existed as a mere fortress. Going further among the wandering nomads of Asia, we find that the capital of Persia, Teheran, 79 miles from the Caspian Sea, has a population of 210,000. Persia has ports on three seas—the Caspian Sea, the Persian, and Arabian Gulfs—yet none of these seaports are as populous or as wealthy as the capital. Mecca, the capital city of Arabia, the birthplace of Mahomet, is a day's journey from the Red Sea, yet its population is three times that of any of its seaports, although one of these, Bussorah, is the principal port for the commerce of the Persian Gulf.

Turning to India, Japan, and those other nations whose religions are made up of Hinduism, Buddhism, or fetish worship, we find similar precedents. The capitals become the largest and most important cities. Take China, with Shanghai and Hongkong as its principal seaports, but with the focus of our mental telescope elongated we can see the peacock feather of Li Hung Chang at Peking, the capital, with a population estimated by Professor Legge and confirmed by Dr. William of the United States Legation at 1,000,000 inhabitants, larger than China's seaports, Shanghai and Hongkong, added together.

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Thus the rule that the capital city grows to be the largest and most important city of a nation, holds good with even the almond-eyed Mongolian as well as with his more enlightened Christian brother.

Thus it is found to be with the Western Hemisphere as it is with the Eastern. It is a mere matter of time, but it will come sooner Thirty-eight or later, that Washington, the capital of the youngest, proudest, and most powerful nation on earth, will be the most populous, wealthy, and finest city on the American Continent, if not of the world.

Before I sit down, let us congratulate England on having the largest capital and being the world's greatest colonizer, whose fleet is the mistress of the seas; her power awakes the admiration of the world. To be an Englishman is a proud inheritance, and as long as the same music plays "God Save the Queen" and "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," we shall stand united to civilize the world.

Thirty-nine

(POSTSCRIPT)

EDITORIAL IN "WESTMINSTER GAZETTE."

That must have been what you would call an expansionist dinner last night at the Hotel Metropole, where Americans (Big, not Little) foregathered. A basket of fruit represented Porto Rico, a large cone of sugar Hawaii—America's two new possessions. As to the Philippines, these (most appropriately) were typified by a small brass cannon, whilst Alaska was represented by a large block of ice. As a concession to British susceptibilities a thin red boundary line was drawn across this block on either side of which were the American and British flags. This sort of symbolism on the dinner table may become popular, and we cannot help thinking how we should proceed to typify the British possessions all over the world. Some would be fairly easy—Australia, for instance, would clearly want a stuffed Kangaroo. But how would that wonderful "suzerainty" figure, we

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wonder? According to some, we are rather afraid it would be another case of a small brass cannon.

Forty-one

Senator Gallinger Compares Col. Randle to Governor Shepard as a Public Benefactor.

High recognition is given to Colonel Randle as a public benefactor in working for the reclamation of the Anacostia Flats. This is given full acknowledgment in a letter written by the late U. S. Senator Gallinger to the Secretary of the Citizens' Association of Randle Highlands, as follows:

United States Senate, Conference of the Minority.

Washington, D. C., *May* 18, 1917.

John Hohn, Esq., *Sec'y of the Citizens' Association of Randle Highlands.*

My Dear Sir:

If time permitted I would accept your invitation to address you on the subject of the reclamation of Anacostia Flats.

To this work I have given much labor and thought; the many years that I was Chairman of the District Committee put me in direct contact with this great undertaking. The Anacostia Flats were a national disgrace; the sewage of the city emptied into it, and its waters were covered with a green scum that caused it to be a breeding place for diseases which impaired the health of the residents of the District. There are mounds throughout the country under which rest victims of the Anacostia Flats. Many men in public Forty-two life and their families have had their health impaired by the malarial influences of this disgrace, which had its fatal end long after they had left Washington. The Government made Manila

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and the Canal Zone sanitary, while right in our midst the Anacostia Flats remained a menace to public health.

A public-spirited citizen of your town organized a company to bring influences to bear to reclaim the Flats. This was an ingenious and successful plan, which acted as a fulcrum, to lift up and raise these low lands from a death-producing plot to high ground, that will in later years add to the beauty of our Capital. Interesting citizens throughout the various States in property in your section was a wise act, as citizens in the District of Columbia have no representation in Congress, but citizens outside of the District have. Under their influence, work soon began, and the Flats today are practically reclaimed, from the mouth of the Anacostia River up to and beyond Randle Highlands, and the balance of the work is being vigorously pushed, and in a few years will be completed. This was brought about by the assistance of constituents of Representatives throughout the country, as they had a direct and personal interest.

While Chairman of the District of Columbia Committee, I labored earnestly to assist in bringing about this great undertaking, and in this connection I wish to state that the founder of your town and Congress Heights rendered Congress invaluable services; his many years of faithful labor on this work has not been known, but the time will come, when Arthur E. Forty-three Randle has passed away, his name will be classed with that of Alexander R. Shepherd, as a public benefactor.

Yours sincerely, J. H. Gallinger.

Colonel Randle is a widower and U. S. Randle is his only child. He maintains his residence at Randle Highlands, D. C., and devotes all of his time to managing his own estate. He is a member of the New York Chamber of Commerce, the Washington Board of Trade, and the Washington Chamber of Commerce.

U. S. RANDLE Fifteen-year-old son of Col. Arthur E. Randle

Forty-five

GENEALOGY OF COLONEL ARTHUR E. RANDLE.

Colonel Arthur Emmett Randle comes from distinguished families of Revolutionary fame. Colonel John Randle, his father's grandfather, was a colonel in the war for independence and a descendant of Randle, Earl of Chester, among the first of the Anglo-Norman Lords to be called to the Parliament of King John after Magna Charta. A monument and a church named after Colonel John Randle were erected in his honor and memory at Norwood, North Carolina, by the citizens of Stanley County, formerly part of Montgomery County, and, although over 100 years old, are still in a good state of preservation.

His grandfather, Wyatt Randle, married Sarah Tomlinson, and owned a large plantation on the Peedee River, on the South and North Carolina line. They moved from there to Noxubee County, Mississippi, and from there to Artesia, Lowndes County, Mississippi, where they were extensive cotton planters and where the subject of this sketch was born.

His father, Henry Randle, married Eliza C. Lawrence, the daughter of Rev. Nathaniel Lawrence and Catherine Rumph, whose father was a general in the Revolutionary War and is buried in their old plantation cemetery, about eight miles from Orangeburg, South Carolina, where a monument or tomb is erected to his memory, as an officer in the Revolutionary War, by the United States Government. Rev. Nathaniel Lawrence was a son of Humphrey Lawrence, who Forty-six was born in Bertie County, North Carolina, and whose father came from England.

The Governor of Mississippi appointed A. E. Randle colonel of cavalry on his staff. He is the last of his family of nine children. His sister, Mary Fredonia, married Dr. O. C. Brothers, a distinguished surgeon in the Confederate Army, whom General Walthal praised for his bravery in attending the wounded in the Battle of Chickamauga. They had two children, Oscar C. Brothers and Lula Randle Brothers, who married Judge Thomas C. Kimbrough,

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who is dean of the University of Mississippi. They have two children, Thomas Brothers Kimbrough and Renan Randle Kimbrough.

His brother, Dr. William Henry Randle, married Mary Lippincott Harmer, daughter of the late Congressman Harmer, of Philadelphia, for whom, when he died, both Houses of Congress adjourned in honor of his memory, as he was the father of the House of Representatives, having served in that body over thirty years. Their only child, Elizabeth Harmer Randle, married Edward Harrison Powley. From this union four boys were born: Randle Harmer Powley, Edward Harrison Powley, Jr., Elton Ransom Powley, and William Henry Powley.

Arthur E. Randle married Harriet E. Shannon, who died October 27, 1922. She was the daughter of Dr. Samuel H. Shannon, of Schuylkill Haven, Pennsylvania, a distinguished physician. He has one son, Ulmo S. Randle, the author of these reminiscences, who is studying to be an Episcopal clergyman.

Forty-seven

Colonel Randle had three brothers, two of whom, Dr. John Shuler Randle and Charles Clement Randle, died unmarried, and Dr. William H. Randle; a brother-in-law, Dr. Oscar C. Brothers, and a father-in-law, Dr. Samuel H. Shannon, all graduates of the famous Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Dr. Shannon's daughter, Harriet E. Shannon (Mrs. Arthur E. Randle), built and presented to the Episcopal Diocese of Washington, the Episcopal Church in Congress Heights in memory of her mother, Esther Mannon Shannon. Dr. Shannon's daughter, Elizabeth Shannon Bryant, endowed the church with a gift of \$10,000.00.

The mother and father of Colonel Randle died while he was an infant. Before reaching manhood he erected a church to the memory of his mother and built and named a town

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in honor of his father. His highest ambition was to live a life that would be worthy of the epitaph—

“The world is better for his having lived in it.”